

The Evening World.

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A GREAT EXPOSITION.

The announcement that the Chinese Empire will be represented at the forthcoming St. Louis Exposition not by its Minister at Washington but by a Special Envoy should serve to call attention to an enterprise which is not sufficiently recognized in New York.

It is a sober statement to assert that the Louisiana Purchase Exposition will be by far the most magnificent exposition in history. It will be the most costly, the most extensive, the most varied, the most attractive, and it is only justice to the ability of its management to say that it promises to be the most successful.

Enough has already been done to justify all of these claims. The co-operation of all foreign nations has been given so promptly and so generously and on such a scale that their displays will be something that the world has never yet seen; the special features and attractions arranged for by the management offer a programme of universal interest; the buildings surpass in magnificence, costliness and number those of the Chicago Exposition; its site is unrivalled and nothing has been omitted that could add to its completeness.

While intended to celebrate the Louisiana purchase it will also serve to illustrate the recent growth and present greatness of this country; it will be a triumph of American enterprise of which every one will be proud, which every one ought to know about and which every one ought to see.

THE MAULIFFE CASE DECISION.

We shall never know who killed McAuliffe; it will forever remain uncertain whose nightstick battered his face beyond recognition or who cast him into the street helpless and dying or what the exact circumstances were of the murder. Through police negligence and suppression links are lacking in the chain of evidence that would have disclosed the identity of the murderer. But the moral certainty that the luckless man was done to death in the station-house is made stronger and clearer by Justice Mayer's decision "on the evidence before him."

To this cell only police officers had access—there was the opportunity. The man in it had testified to facts casting odium on the force—there was the motive. Next morning McAuliffe's mangled body was found on the Sixth avenue pavement—there was the deed. The evidence of circumstances in a murder case is not usually stronger than in this and the facts that have forced their way into publicity have seemed convincingly incriminating. The law is unable at this late day to point to any individual member of the force and say, "Thou art the man;" but in public estimation the reproach of the crime will ever attach to the department and the "system" that made it possible.

MANSLAUGHTER ON THE RAIL.

The railroads of this country are making a bad record for manslaughter by mismanagement. The Xenia (Ohio) horror of yesterday was clearly due to gross carelessness and incompetence. On the same day, near Zanesville, a derailment killed one passenger and severely injured twenty more. At Binghamton a Lehigh passenger train ran into a washout, severely shaking up the passengers, but, fortunately, without loss of life.

For each one of these accidents there is no other explanation except carelessness and incompetence, which should be punishable. Absolute safety is not unattainable. The passenger who pays for his ride has a right to know that there is not the slightest risk of his losing his life. In England, with its tremendous railroad travel, not a single life has been lost in the last year.

THE BATTLE OF SAN FRANCISCO.

Perhaps if Mrs. Fitz had been present to counsel her husband to "soak him in the slats, Bob," the result might have been different. A word in time fitly spoken avails much. But the word was not said, and the jolt in the jaw by Jeffries, a ten-inch-gun of a blow, did the deed. "Fitz went down and was counted out." It was probably the finishing touch of his career of successful pugilism. A man of forty has not the staying powers he had. Jeffries at twenty-seven can draw larger drafts on his vitality and have them honored by an immediate response.

The eight rounds of fierce fighting which Fitzsimmons put up were creditable to this "vigorous old man," as he calls himself, "past his fortieth year and hale and hearty." But at the moment when his strength was approaching exhaustion his opponent was rallying for the real work of the contest. We may agree with Jeffries that "Fitz is a wonder." For a man of his years he put up a great fight and the battle of San Francisco will long remain memorable in the annals of the prize ring.

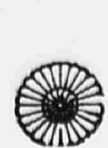
THE VISITINO ALDERMEN.

A delegation of Chicago Aldermen is mingling with us in our midst and seeing the sights of the metropolis, nocturnal and diurnal, under the efficient escort of a committee of our own City Fathers. We are glad they are here and in such good hands. There are few more competent guides for the sights they wish to see than the philosophers and friends who have them in charge. May their presence bring propitious skies. But, as it's always fair weather when good fellows get together, they will not heed the moisture that has been with us since St. Swinthin's fateful anniversary.

The visitors are offered many improving opportunities. To hear Bridges talk is a liberal education in itself. A first-hand acquaintance with this well of English, pure and undefiled, cannot but redound to an elevation of the standard of oratory in the Lakeside Council Chamber. To hear Cantor orate on "municipal ownership" of tunnels and Duell discourse on museum expenses is to sit at the feet of twin Gamaliels. To see Alderman "Tim" in his characteristic pose defying the exactions of the street car octopus is to behold a Brutus and Gracchus of popular rights in one. If sartorial notes are desired there are those who can give a "Bath-House John" points on wine-colored dress suits and green waistcoats.

If the orators wish they can make their visit a summer school of very valuable instruction.

The Clever Porto Ricans.—The examination papers of candidates for the postal service in Porto Rico show a greater percentage of failures among the Americans than among the Porto Ricans. In one particular, knowledge of the geography of the United States, the Porto Ricans greatly excelled the Americans. Our beneficent influence in the West Indies is bearing fruit.



The Funny Side of Life.

JOKES OF OUR OWN.

THE REAL REASON.
"In opera, papa," little Johnny said, "Why is there never any speaking done?"
"Because the singers aren't on speaking terms."
With one another half the time, my son."

UP-TO-DATE.
"Shakespeare said 'Brief as woman's love,' when he wanted to express the acme of brevity."
"If he'd lived nowadays he'd have said, 'Brief as woman's bathing suit.'"

A HALF-WAY HOUSE.
"At that store they only give customers half weight."
"A sort of half-weight house, eh?"

SPORTING TERM.
"There is a little pond at our country place that has no visible inlet or outlet."
"I suppose you call it a Blind Pool?"

HIS WINNINGS.
"Did you win anything on the fight?"
"Yes. A lot of valuable experience on the foolishness of betting."

BORROWED JOKES.
AFTER PARTICULARS.
"Yes," he said, "I got most of my education by travelling."
"Did you?" she answered. "Have you ever been out of this country?"—Chicago Record-Herald.

TOO BAD.
"I think it was a shame for the Indians to bury their hatchets."
"Why?"
"Just think how lovely they would be for decorative purposes."—Detroit Free Press.

PROFANITY.
"Who is that scientific gent in room No. 15?" asked the scrublady.
"I dunno," answered the broom gentleman. "But he's a funny one to swear. You ought to hear him. When he saw a lot of mold on top of the ink he said 'b'ellus! just that way.'"
Chicago Tribune.

AN ANCIENT LAY.
Wigg—The restaurants in Rome are simply awful. I got a boiled egg in one that was almost ready to be hatched.
Wagg—One of the "Lays of Ancient Rome," I suppose.—Philadelphia Record.

SOME BODIES.
ABERNETHY, WILLIAM—of Dorset, Ore., is believed to be that State's oldest living pioneer. He went there in 1839, when only seven years old.

CRANE, GOV.—of Massachusetts, hates to speak in public and considers such addresses one of the hardest items of his gubernatorial life.

GRIGGS, EX-ATTORNEY-GENERAL—is one of America's most enthusiastic golfers, his chiefest anticipation of his present European trip being the prospect of playing on some of the famous links over there.

HILL, DAVID B.—will not, it is said, take any vacation this summer, but will spend practically all his time at Democratic Headquarters.

SANTOS-DUMONT, ALBERT—wears a gold bracelet with a medallion of the Virgin on his left wrist, as a talisman against accident.

WHITE, S. V.—better known as "Dead-Don" White, the famous jokester, jokingly claims to be the oldest newspaper reporter in New York.

A RAINY DAY IN THE CITY.

Above the walls the clouds hang thick and black,
The lights are dim behind the misty panes,
Down through limp awnings the stained water strains,
The smoke rises earthward from the lefty stacks,
The cars move blindly on the hidden track,
A thousand streams dash through the grated drains,
And over all the dripping city reigns
Oppression that will not be driven back,
The gongs that rang defiantly before,
Now sound a weak, half pitiful appeal;
There's sadness in the rattle and the roar
Produced by iron hoof and heavy wheel;
How can the dismal city ever feel
The gladness of ambition any more?
—S. E. Kiser in Chicago Record-Herald.

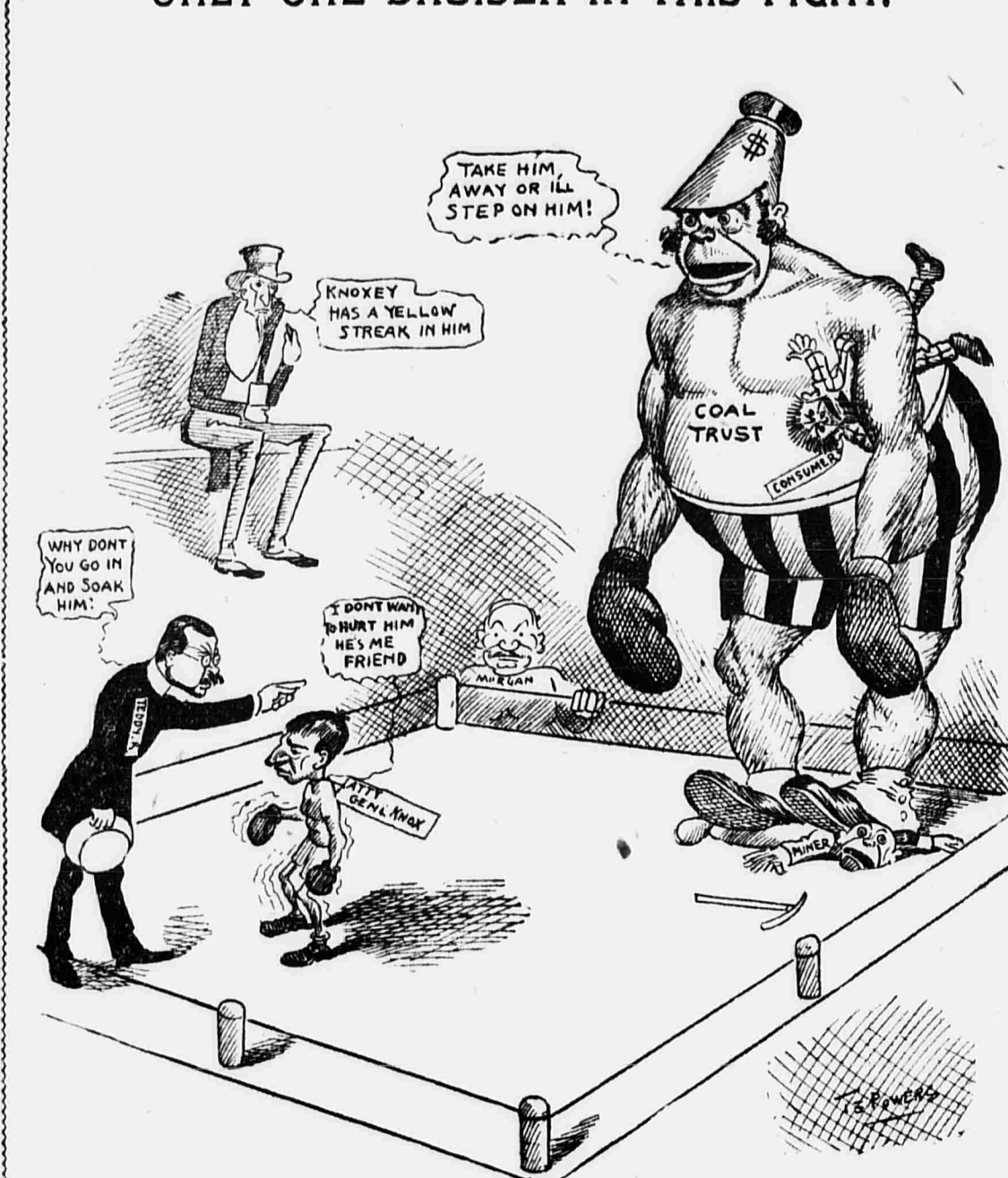
TIMELY LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE.

Suggests a Sign.
To the Editor of The Evening World:
On account of the many accidents that happen on the cars, through women stepping off the wrong way, I think it would be a good idea for the Metropolitan Railway Company to have signs at both ends of the cars, viz: "Passengers in getting off will face the front of the car to prevent accident."

HARRY E. ROBERTS.
Scores the Panamaphobia.
To the Editor of The Evening World:
Seeing the letter from the "Panamaphobia" widow, who would not marry a man who wore a Panama hat, I wish to say that a gentleman wearing a Panama hat is as good as the woman wearing false hair or padded dresses. The women should think of their own appearance and try to think which is to be pitied the most.

A PANAMA BOY.
Treatment of Children.
To the Editor of The Evening World:
Many children are unfairly blamed because parents do not know how to correctly manage them. The other day I heard a neighbor call out of the window to her child, in the very harshest of tones, "You come right upstairs or you won't like what I will do to you." This child, in sheer spitefulness, would not obey. Now, if that parent had called her in a gentle tone, even if persuasion was necessary, and then, when she came up, remonstrated with her in a gentle tone that it was her duty to obey her parents immediately when they called her, I am sure the child's heart would have been softened and much more good have been accomplished. Kindness always does more good than harshness. Parents should be kind yet firm, and this should be done from earliest childhood constantly, and then when children grow older it will be impossible for them to savor from their duty.

ONLY ONE BRUISER IN THIS FIGHT.



"Don't force me, Ted, to injure him!" pleads doughty light-weight Knox.
"Don't make me slug him through the ropes or put him in a box!
Don't make me smash his features in until his back teeth bend!
My heart revolts at carnage, Ted. Remember, he's my friend!"

NO COMPULSION.



Landlord—Sorry pard that there ain't no bathroom, but ver see I am flurin' on puttin' one in next year, an'—
Tourist—I don't want to take a bath next year.

Landlord—Wall, of course, we won't insist on your takin' a bath.

COULDN'T COME UP TO IT



Brown—Hello, Doctor. I just heard Smith say he owes his life to you.
Doctor—That's nothing to the bill he owes me.

AMBIGUOUS.



She—My husband and I are always quarreling about the way these grounds are laid out.
He—What wretched grounds for dispute!

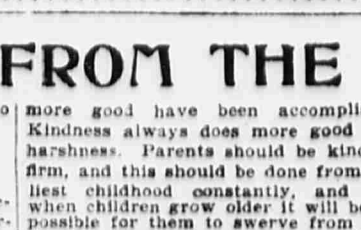
Notmuch—What! That girl attractive? Why, she hasn't any looks at all.
Innith—Looks nothin'! She's got two million in her own right.

HER CHARMS.



First Artist—It is terribly warm in this gallery. That baldheaded man over there looks as if he was roasting.
Second Artist—He is; he's a critic and he's always roasting.

IN HIS LINE.



One Idea of Stinky Sweetheart.
To the Editor of The Evening World:
Apropos of the letter of H. C. Hansen, who says her sweetheart never takes the hint to buy ice cream for her, I must say that her gentleman (as she calls him) is the limit for fair. It must be a cheap state for further orders who, while professing to love a young lady, and continually enjoying her company, is afraid to spend a cent on her. Perhaps the poor thing can't bear ice cream, or, maybe, he is so wrapped in self-welfare that he fears you'll get indigestion, or, can it be that he is trying to make up for that uncalculated extravagance at Coney Island when he bought popcorn?

WHAT IT NEEDED.



Copy Reader—Here, Jinks, this story about Edward's coronation robe—
Reporter—Made out of whole cloth, sir!

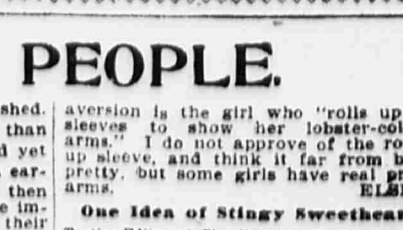
Copy Reader—Well, you should have heard the old man rip it up the back!

YARN MADE OF WOOD.



Wood yarn, as now manufactured in Germany, is stated to cost about half as much as cotton yarn. It is supplied in the natural gray state, and does not bleach well, but can be dyed almost any color. It is claimed to be well adapted for a variety of uses, such as lining for garments, bedticks, blinds, crumb cloths, etc.

MOTHER TO JOHNNIE.



A Touching Letter, Which Everybody Would Like to See Answered.
To the Editor of The Evening World:
Kindly print this letter in your valuable paper and you will greatly oblige a mother who wants her son.
Dear Johnnie—If you are anywhere in this wide world where you can see this letter you will know where it came from and who it is for. You have been gone months and we have done all we could to find you, but have failed, and so I have taken this means, hoping that you will come home or just send me a line so I can come to you, or let me know you are alive. Oh, Johnnie, how I have prayed that God would direct you in the right path. I have worried night and day for you, Johnnie, come home to your mother, who loves you just the same, and I will help you in anything I can. There are those who need you. My prayer night and day is that you are well cared for. And now I leave the rest in God's hands, hoping that He will direct these few lines to you and trusting in His loving mercy that this will bring an answer to your heartbroken MOTHER.

A STORY ON THE KAISER.
An amusing story is going the rounds in artistic circles in Berlin about the Emperor, says the London Sketch. A certain portrait painter had executed a remarkably good portrait of his little son, representing the latter as sitting on his mother's lap, very much the same as the child in the painting by Rubens. Every one admired the portrait immensely; not so the little boy, however, who was teased so much by his school-fellows for being painted with "nothing on" that the poor little chap came crying to his father, and besought him, with many sobs, to "any way, paint a shirt on to him." The painter was so tickled at this that he told the story to the Emperor one day while His Majesty was paying a visit to his studio. The Kaiser was extremely amused, and, when giving instructions before leaving about a portrait of himself which he desired the painter to execute for him, added, with a laugh, "but not in your little son's costume."

THE CHINESE ARE WARLIKE.
The Chinese are commonly supposed to be peace-loving and harmless. The Zeitschrift fur Missionen, however, declares that China is the greatest warlike nation in Asia, and that they are in warfare worse than the Huns.

ODDITY CORNER.

LOST DOGS.

At the Home for Lost and Starving Dogs, in Battersea, England, more than a quarter of a million animals have been received during the last ten years.

AUTOS FOR MAIL.

The wood mailboxes across the Caucasus for carrying the Russian mail are to supplant the present transport post horses, with changes every ten miles.

MEANDER.

The word meander comes from the river of the same name, whose course was so devious that it furnished nearly every modern language with a new word.

MANY SHELLS.

More than seventy kinds of shells are to be found on the seashore at Tenby, Wales.

GOOD LAW.

It is a misdemeanor to permit artesian well water to run to waste in Riverside County, California.

JAPANESE AS SERVANTS.

In Chicago alone there are about thirty young Japanese men who are working as servants (cooks and housemen) with a view to obtaining an education, says the Chicago Tribune. They come to this country for the purpose of entering a university and working their way through college. Not all of them are able to find suitable accommodations, and they turn to housework with a view to saving their money until they get enough to start them in school. The wages of a Japanese servant run from \$2 to \$7 a week, and out of this several of them are able every year to lay by a sufficient sum to start them on the way to an education. These are in the minority, however, for most of them struggle along for a year or two trying to save money, and finally give up the idea of an education and continue to work.

THEN THE REAPING.

No one attempts to deny that home life is no longer what it was in our land, and that its decline has not made for good, says the Lady's Pictorial. But if people are tired of home it is very certain they will not stay there, and so all the shocked wedding in the world will do no good. The fact is that we are, so to say, in the first flush of our youth as a gay nation. We are practically sowing our wild oats, having been a sober, steady-going, not to say dull people for some generations. All at once we have awakened to the possibilities of converting our magnificent capital into the gayest city in the world.

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UNCLE SAM DOLLAR MARK PUZZLE



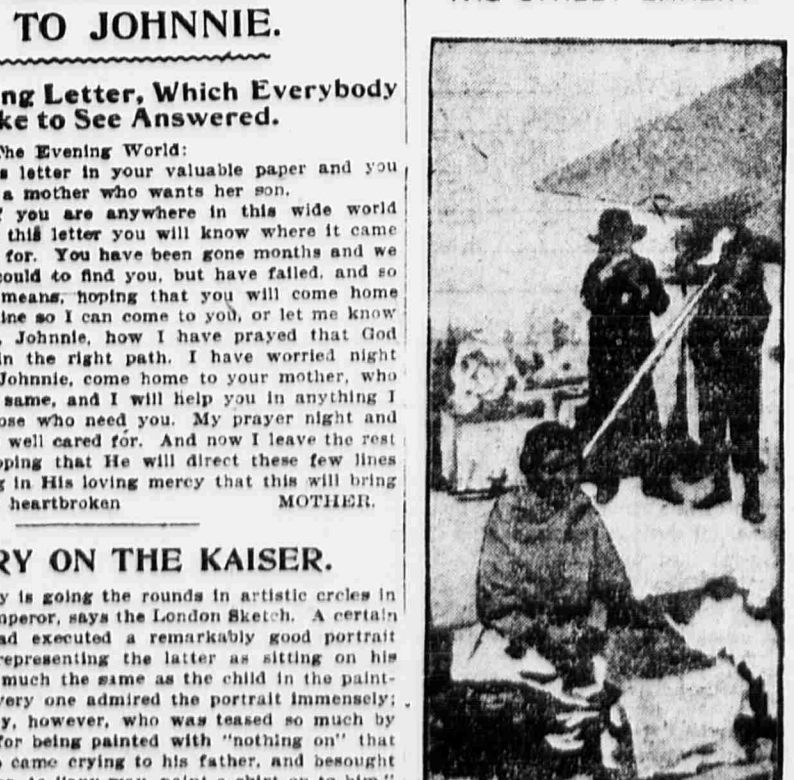
Uncle Sam's financial supremacy over the rest of the world is proverbial. Americans have a right to feel proud of it. Here we have a puzzle based upon this gratifying state of affairs. A picture is presented of Uncle Sam himself, smiling-faced and genial, with his pockets bulging with coin. It is possible to fold the head that Uncle Sam will disappear and his trade mark, the inviting dollar sign (\$) will stand for that vast stock in trade which has made America the greatest and most prosperous country on the globe. Try to fold the picture so as to have nothing but the \$ mark left.

A REMARKABLE STATUE.



Max Klinger's new statue of Beethoven has aroused the liveliest interest in German art circles. The sculptor has been working on the statue at intervals for fifteen years. The work, after being exhibited in Leipzig, where it was made, was taken to Vienna, where it is now on exhibition. Aside from its excellence as a portrait statue the work is a remarkable one in several ways. The sculptor has solved the difficulty presented by modern, inartistic costume, by making the figure nude to the waist. The figure is of white marble, while the covering, which appears to be thrown carelessly over the limbs, the large crutching eagle and the base, is of dark, variegated marble. The chair—a Roman sella—is in bronze and is adorned with a number of symbolical heads in white marble.

THE STREET BAKERY.



Visitors to Mexico soon become accustomed to the perambulating and strolling street bakery, where tortillas—the Mexican staff of life—are baked and sold hot from the griddle. A small charcoal fire in a coarse pottery bowl, covered with a thin piece of sheet iron, is all the stove necessary. Tortillas are made of cornmeal and salt and baked like panaches. For safety the baker frequently keeps his money in his ear.